

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

I'M OK

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA
and LINDA PERRY

Slowly



p




Once up - on a time, _____ there was a girl. _____



In her ear - ly years, _____ she had to learn _____

Bm Bm/A Gmaj7 F#7sus

how to grow up liv-ing in a war that she called home;

Bm Bm/A Gmaj7 F#7sus

nev - er knew just where to turn for shel - ter from the storm.

Em Bm

It hurt me to see the pain a - cross my moth-er's face

Em F#

ev - 'ry time my fa-ther's fist would put her in her place.

Hear - ing all the yell - ing, _____ I would cry up _____ in my room,



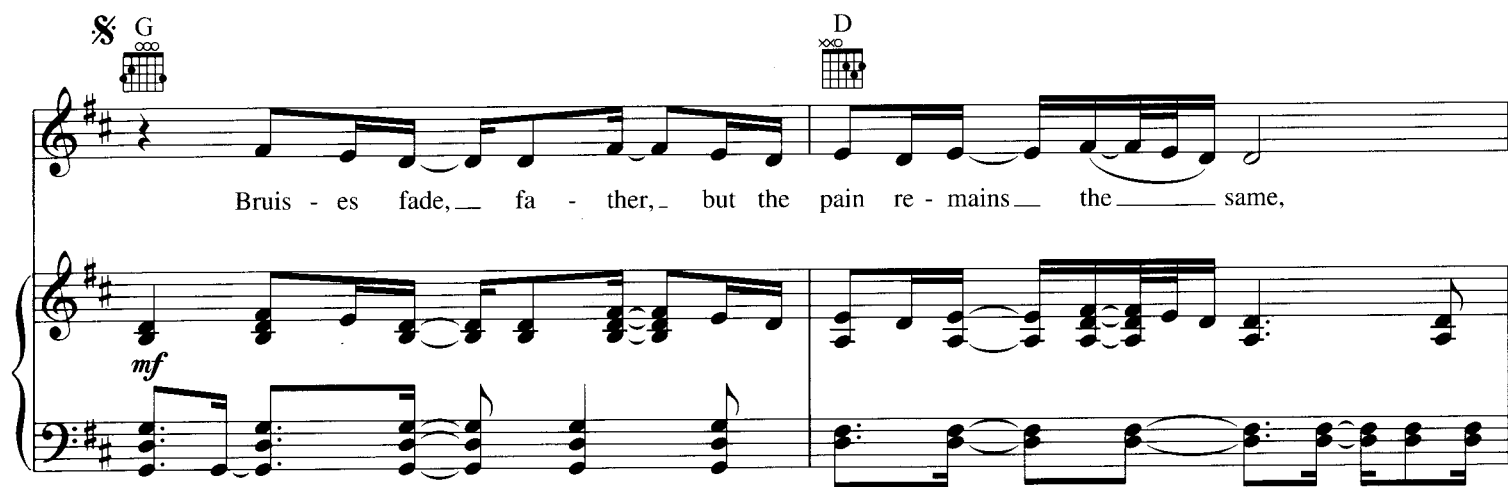
hop - ing _____ it would be o - ver soon. _____



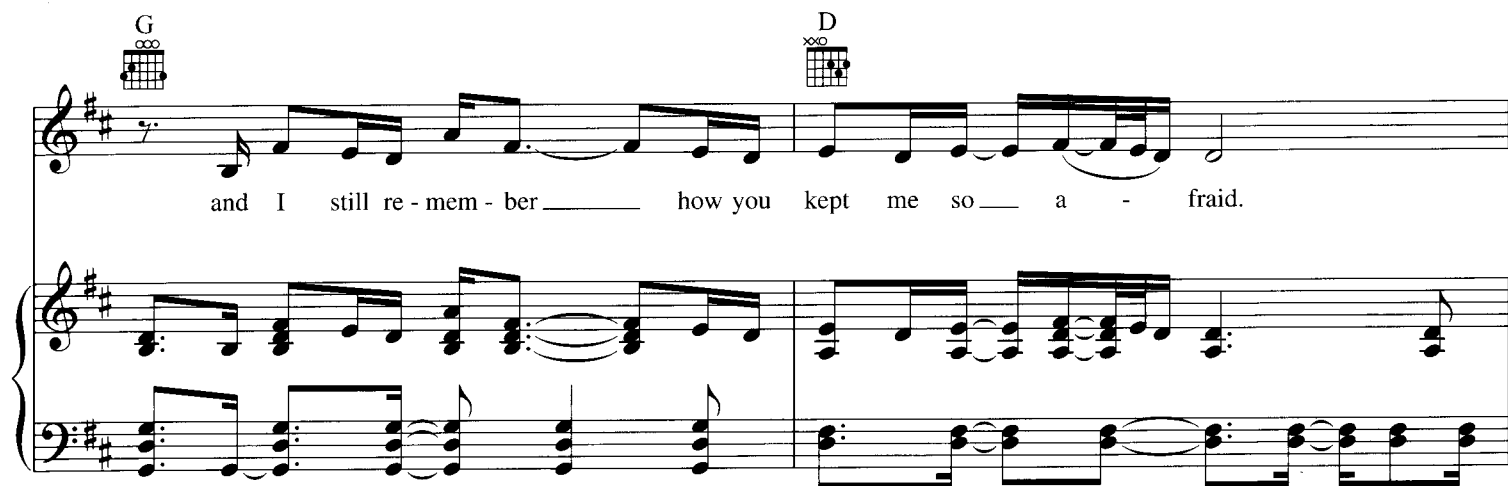
Bruis - es fade, _____ fa - ther, _____ but the pain re - mains _____ the _____ same,

mf



and I still re - mem - ber _____ how you kept me so _____ a - fraid.



G **D**

Strength is my moth-er _____ for all the love she _____ gave. — And ev-ry

A **To Coda** **Em**

morn-ing that I wake, _____ I look back at yes-ter-day, and I'm O -

Bm **Bm/A** **Gmaj7** **F#7sus**

K.

Bm **Bm/A** **Gmaj7** **F#7sus**

I of-ten won-der why _____ I car-ry all this guilt, —

Bm

Bm/A

Gmaj7

F#7sus

when it's you that helped me _____ put up all these walls I built.

Shad-ows stir at night _____ through a crack in _____ the door, _____

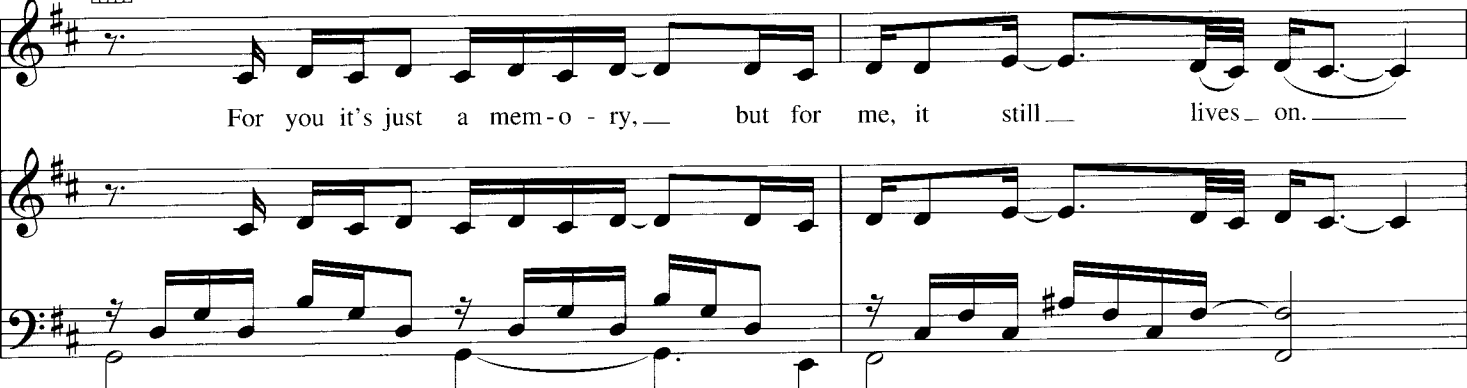
the ech-o _____ of a bro-ken child _____ scream-ing, "Please, no _____ more." _____

Dad - dy, don't you _____ un-der-stand the dam-age you _____ have done?

G F#



For you it's just a mem-o - ry, — but for me, it still — lives — on. —



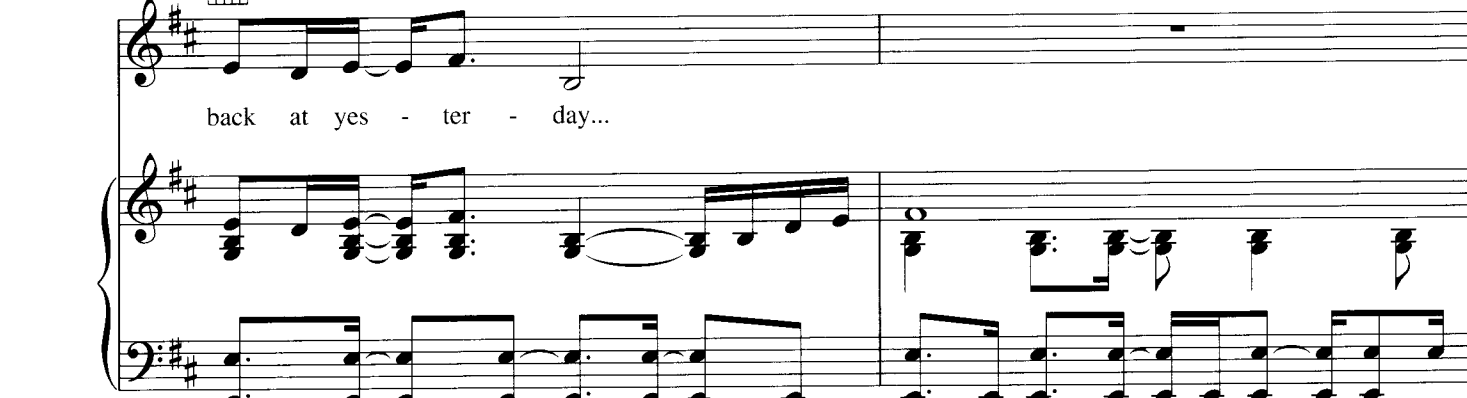
CODA



Em



back at yes - ter - day...



G/B Am



It's not so eas - y to — for - get —



C G/B Am



all the marks — you left — a - long her neck; —





when I was thrown a - gainst cold stairs;

dim.



and ev - 'ry day, a - fraid to come home, in fear of what I might

p



see next.

Bruis - es fade, fa - ther, but the

f



pain re - mains the same,

and I still re - mem - ber how you

D **G**

kept me so — a — fraid. Strength is my moth - er — for all the

D **A**

love she — gave. — And ev - 'ry morn - ing that — I wake, — I look

Em **Bm** **Bm/A**

back at yes - ter - day, and I'm O - K.

dim. *p*

Gmaj7 **F#7sus** **Bm**

Mm, — I'm O - K.

rit. e dim. *pp*